Maxton has occasionally made a republican speech in the House of Commons, and led the two or three still faithful to his leadership into the Lobby in support of it.

No other voice of criticism has been heard. Rarely have European monarchs been the recipient of such frequent, unanimous and unqualified professions of loyalty. Nor can it be said that this loyalty is the creation of the Press, radio and other instruments whereby it often finds expression; they are the hot-plate, but the dish was warm already. Newspapers can fan enthusiasm, but seldom create it. No one waited all night in inhospitable streets to see Lord Beaverbrook pass by when all his organs were strenuously proclaiming the gospel of Empire Free Trade, and him its prophet; nor did Friends of Economy find themselves surrounded by a press of eager admirers when *The Times* warmly espoused their cause.

Enthusiasm for the Monarchy and the reigning monarch might be compared to enthusiasm for a smartly turned out four-in-hand in a street crowded with Austin Sevens, motor coaches, motor-bicycles and other mechanically driven veliicles, hooting and emitting exhaust. It is because everyone has a vote that the Monarchy, not dependent on votes, makes so great an appeal. Politicians must come at intervals and humbly protest their benevolence and public-spiritedness, but the Monarch is under no such necessity; politicians wear black, carry umbrellas, need money, bulge their pockets with papers and crumple their collars with energetic oratory, but the Monarch rides resplendent in a golden carriage, and never will sit on any

Board of Directors,
or have to endure being questioned by Miss Ellen Wilkinson;
politicians, in relation to the People, are in the position of a
husband, easily intimidated, heard munching toast each morning
at breakfast and each evening letting out the cat and bolting the
front-door, but the Monarch is a lover, whose visits are grate-
fully received, and whose absences need not be accounted for.
"When, in his Christmas broadcast, Bang George V said to his
listeners: 'God bless you all/ they were moved in a way that
MacDonald's 'My Frrriends' did not move them. The King's